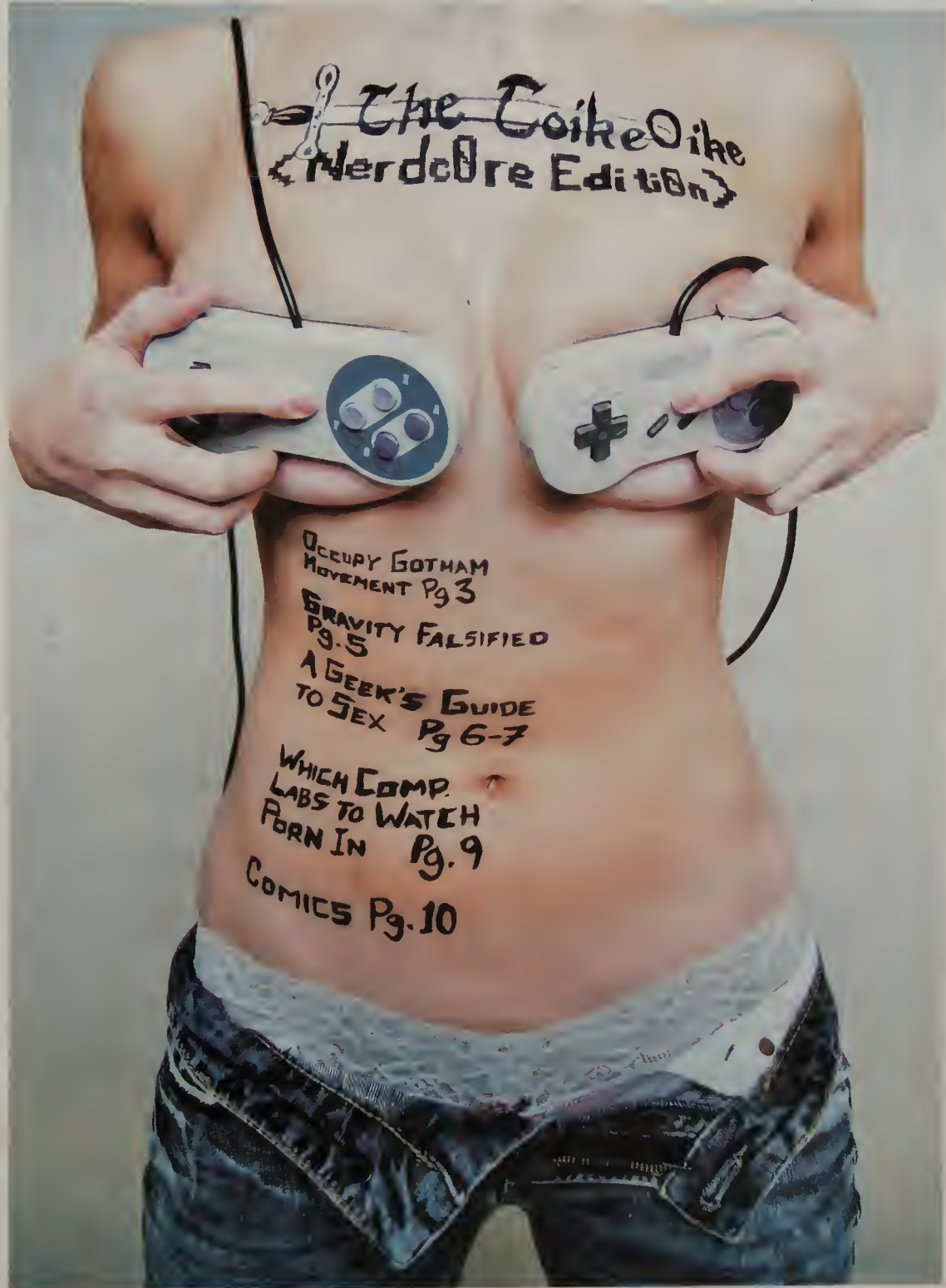


The Coike Oike
& Nerdc0re Edition

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EDITORIAL

Ah, the month of April. A time of beautiful flowers, trees budding, summer love blooming, and...

Wait hold on that's the April template. What month is this? Oh..... It's November.

shit

Alright let's try this again...

The month of November. It's a time of flowers dying, trees losing their beauty, and love is dead oh god Alice how could you rip my heart out like that I hate you so much what the hell

Just kidding, I'm in engineering. I don't have feelings.

Anyways, things have been going great since we discovered the crafting recipe for Toike Oikes in Minecraft. We were sitting around playing Minecraft and wondering when we were going to start the next issue when suddenly someone figured out that 5 paper makes a fully written and layed out Toike Oike.

Up until recently we recieved all our issues from the time travelling toike writers from the year 2016, so thankfully we only have to invent time travel in the next five years to prevent a time paradox. Not so bad.

This is the Nerdcore Toike, an intersection of all things nerdy and sexy. I recommend checking out the centrespread, it's got some pretty cool original art. If you picked this newspaper up purely because of the girl on the front, you're a shallow and hollow person of no real substance and I can definitely relate.

Andrew Jerabek
Editor-In-Chief iT1-iT2



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Hey Editor,
I saw that rage comic from the last issue on Reddit. Do you just steal your stuff from the internet?

-Anonymous

Dear Student,
Reddit steals stuff from the Toike, you handjob. And by "steals" I actually mean "sometimes I also post my content on Reddit". So I guess that turns my previous sentence into "Reddit, sometimes I also post my content on Reddit, stuff from the Toike, you handjob". Yes I know that doesn't make sense. Deal with it.

Andrew

Dear Editor,
How many times a day is too many?

-Residence Dweller

Dear Res Dweller,
They say three to four times a day is normal, but when I'm on campus it usually becomes five or six times a day. Some call it procrastination and say that five or six times a day is unhealthy, but there's just so much stress this time of year that I can't help it.

I think it's the sheer number of fast food places that make me do it so often. In any case, disregard my bad habits. Avoid temptation and try to limit yourself to eating only three to four times a day. That's what's most healthy.

Wait did I say eating I meant masturbating.

Andrew

Yo Ed,
You down wit' OPP?

-NBN

Dear NBN,
Ya you know me.

Andrew

Dear Editor,
Why don't Toikes always come out at the beginning of the month but instead always a week later? If you just advanced your production cycle ahead a week it would always come out on time.

-Reader

Dear Reader,
WHY DOESN'T YOUR FACE COME OUT AT THE BEGINNING OF EACH MONTH SO I CAN POUND A FEW MORE FACE CRATERS INTO YOUR ASS FACE YOU FUCKING INCONSIDERATE FACE ASS FUCK FACE FART FACTORY DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA HOW MANY EXAMS AND OTHER FUCKING SHIT WE HAVE TO DO JESUS FUCKING CHRIST LOUPEE FUCK

The Toike Oike

THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO'S HUMOUR NEWSPAPER SINCE 1931

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The Toike Oike is produced using 3 Gameboy Colours and a pirated copy of Math Circus. Most people wonder how we can write a newspaper every month using those tools alone, and the truth is that we don't. We just sit around playing Pokémon and Escape From Castle Wolfenstein until the time travelling Toike writers from the year 2016 hand-deliver the next issue.

WHAT HO?

The Toike Oike is a group of sex positions in which the receiving partner crouches on all fours (ie. on the knees with the palms on the floor) with the legs slightly apart. Assuming the position can be regarded as erotic or sexually provocative, and can be regarded as an invitation to a sex partner to perform sex acts on him or her. During the actual act, the receiving partner is generally regarded as the passive or submissive partner.

DISCLAIMER

The radical, ultra hot-wing opinions expressed in this newspaper reflect those of the Engineering Society and the University of Toronto. In fact, they even reflect the opinions of the writers. NOT! If you happen to find any of the material within these pages offensive, do not try to sue us, as we have a crack team of racially diverse lawyers ready to bring that pain and give out mix tapes. Sucka MC's ain't shit.



UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
ENGINEERING SOCIETY

Send your own letters to the editor! Email Toike@Skule.ca with the subject "Dear Editor."

THIS MONTH'S TOP STORY

Dark Knight supports 99%, Bruce Wayne "Not so bad"

Claims signs saying "Bruce Wayne is the 1%" would offend him if he knew the man personally

By John Lore

Wayne Tower, Gotham -- Batman, famed superhero and possible schizophrenic, made a rare daytime appearance yesterday at the Occupy Gotham protest in the city's financial district. He did so as a sign of solidarity with young students, demanding that local police respond to allegations that they have received money from Two-Face to assault demonstrators with billy clubs. As his rousing speech progressed, however, it became clear that the vigilante had others in his sights.

"I'm with the citizens of Gotham all the way. After countless nights spent fighting this city's crime and beating down the endless hordes of Joker's armies, I've realized something: the real villains here aren't guys like Killer Croc, or R'as al-Ghul, or Scarecrow, or even sexy-ass Poison Ivy. It's the rich. They're the ones we should be fighting! They're the ones who, in their thievery from the working man, give way to the environments that breed these criminal masterminds!"

"Down with the rich!" cried a protester, and the crowd cheered.

"Yeah!" yelled another, "and let's start with richest of them all -- Bruce Wayne!"

"DOWN WITH BRUCE WAYNE!" the masses chanted over and over.

"Now, guys, listen," the Caped Crusader calmly began. "I think Bruce Wayne does quite enough for this city, even if he doesn't take credit for it, or show it in any discernible way."

"Like what?" many attendees shouted.

"Well, he's shown that he's, uh, tough on crime, you could say. Yes, very tough indeed," Batman, with increasing impatience, replied.

"Oh sure," a faceless demonstrator shot back, "I'm positive he's all for keeping his jackboot pressed down on the necks of the working poor. But, I mean, really, has he ever even been to the inner city? Has he seen the kinds of crimes that happen there?"

"I assure you all that Bruce Wayne has seen the crimes committed, you ungrateful little shits," the city's premier avenger bellowed. "He does quite enough as it is just gracing you with his mere presence! So what if he's rich? Are you going to take all his money away after all the hard work he's done?"

"What hard work? And didn't he inherit that?"

"So fucking what?" raged the indignant Dark Knight, "he's the only thing standing between this city and complete anarchy!"

"Oh, come off it, Batman! Bruce Wayne isn't even in this city this week. We all heard the news. He's on vacation in Palm Springs."

"No, god damn it!" Batman protested, "he's... don't you fucking retard get it yet?"

At this, the superhero vigilante leaped into the crowd and began breaking several protester's skulls, spines, knees, and rib cages -- repeatedly.

Yesterday's incident comes after a similar event hosted by Superman at the Occupy Metropolis rally last weekend, in which the All-American hero used his eye-



The Dark Knight administers his signature brand of justice

lasers to deatray the whole front row of the audience after repeated demands from attendees to denounce the Daily Planet's openly biased and decidedly conservative coverage of the movement.

"So you're not a fan of Lois Lane's journalism, eh?" the last Kryptonian coolly mused as the dozen students sitting in front of him exploded into ash, sending thousands in the rows behind the unfortunates screaming and running.

"What I think this really means," says resident Superman expert Clark Kent, "is that the Occupy movement doesn't need super-heroes. It needs focus and a clear vision. Emphasis on the vision."

"And," Bruce Wayne, noted socialite and man-about-town,

adds over the phone from Palm Springs, "to stop scapegoating others for people's own bad decisions. If they'd just taken a little more responsibility, maybe they'd not get their asses kicked! And, really, does it take The World's Greatest Detective to figure that one out? Am I right, ladies?"

"Yes, Mr. Wayne!"

The heir to the Wayne family estate, and subject of so much controversy as of late, could not be contacted for further comments at press time. He is currently in Palm Springs -- and definitely not in Gotham -- where he is attending a health spa with an all-female Russian ballet troop, recovering from wounds to his elbows, feet, and hands that his publicist claims he received while "horseback riding".

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Toike Oike 7-Day Weather Forecast

Sun.



Figuratively
raining cats
and dogs

Mon.



Raining
midterms

Tues.



Sunny, avoid
flying too
close to sun if
travelling by
wax wings

Wed.



All glory
to the
hypnotoad

Thurs.



Literally
raining cats
and dogs

Fri.



Moon turns
blood red, the
sixth seal is
broken

Sat.



Mostly sunny

Blue shell takes out vehicle on highway 401, seriously injures driver

Police baffled as to motive, means

By Paul Proteus

Highway 401, Toronto -- One man was left in critical condition today, after a bizarre blue bomb impacted his car just before he reached his Mississauga home.

The victim's wife tearfully waits outside the ER, hoping for any news on her husband's condition. "I just don't know how this could have happened... everything was going so well for us."

The man, one Julian Ames, had received a promotion at work, and left early so he could rush home and tell his wife the good news. He made great time along the nearly empty 401, far ahead of the daily rush hour traffic. He reached the end of his course in record time, but just before he reached his goal, tragedy struck. The police interviewed Ames after he got out of surgery, and made a representative available for comment.

"Well, he says that just as he was turning off the highway, he noticed something in the rear-view mirror. He described the missile

as a blue, spherical object, covered with white spikes and tracing a blue trail behind it." The missile collided with the vehicle and detonated, launching him over the guard rail and onto the grass at the side of the road. Later, after Ames had recovered further, we interviewed him personally. "It was the damndest thing...I could have sworn it was...but it's impossible. ...It looked almost like a tortoise shell with wings."

We asked the police for their thoughts on this revelation. "Any observations of this nature lead us to believe that some sort of substance abuse may have been involved. It would certainly be a contributory factor to the accident itself."

Ames' blood-work tells a different story, however. "He was completely clean. Of anything, no alcohol or potentially hallucinogenic substances. We're going to have to perform further analysis before drawing any conclusions."

Though there has been intense



Scene of the crash, half an hour after the collision took place

investigation into the nature of the "shell" and its origins, the police are still baffled as to what could have caused this. "As far as we know, no organizations have anything like this available to them. Something as... unique as this, it could have been just one disgruntled individual. We can only speculate on the motive as well as the logistics behind this thing, it's like something out of a cartoon!"

Ames' doctors say that he will

make a full recovery in a number of weeks. This is comforting news to Ames and his wife, although the relief is bittersweet. "It's not as though I can just jump back into the rat race," Ames said. "I'll be missing work for more than a month. My boss has already called, he has to hand off the promotion to someone else for now. It's amazing, isn't it, just how quickly you can go from first to last... all because of one goddamn blue shell."

Toike Oike News In Brief

A new study finds that for every one funny person at the University of Toronto there are five Toike Oike writers.

Another shows English majors are more likely than Engineers to find employment within 6 months of graduating - in Narnia.

Recent archaeological discoveries at the ruins of Plato's Academy prove definitively that the young Aristotle was exactly like that asshole in your first-year political science class who kept interrupting the professor during lectures to ask elaborate, tangential questions about obscure topics no one gives a fuck about. Jerk-off.

The Star Wars Blu-ray set, available now in Europe and North America, will be coming to Saudi Arabia on November 17th; amongst the most controversial changes George Lucas has made thus far to Return of the Jedi, Princess Leia in her sexy-ass metal bikini will be replaced with a fat, sweaty man, played by Lucas himself. "It's the vision I always intended for the audience," says the widely-reviled tinkerer.

Tritnity College announces end to policy of ritual virgin sacrifice

Cites modernization, lack of virgins as root causes

By Dawn Knight

Trinity College, U of T -- Undergraduate administrative officials at Trinity College shocked demonstrators today when they declared that the faculty will no

longer sacrifice nubile, young virgins to the glorious sun god Ra - an Illuminati tradition they have held since time immemorial. The move comes after, but is not necessarily a result of, weeks of protests from

concerned students who have argued that, with the dwindling supplies of virgins on campus, Trinity College was particularly responsible for ending the practice before it's too late.

Until this morning, Trinity was the only college to still perform the service, being that St. Michael's ended theirs in 2009 after a bloody coup d'état. Officials have stated that the move comes amid reports that the number of people yet to have sex by the end of Frosh Week has precipitously fallen with each passing year, thereby minimizing an already shrinking pool of candidates.

With the very last of the virgins dead, however, Trinity College was expected to declare their tradition outmoded; yet that has not stopped the action from being interpreted by protesters as a validation of their stance against the act. "We

really showed them!" cried the demonstrators' spokesman Jim Davidson. "This is a proud day for the conservation and sexual-environmental protection movement. It's one that people will surely take seriously, or at least not forget." "Yeah," replied another; "and here I was thinking picketing would never get anything done. I guess people really are swayed by pithy signboards and obnoxious drum circles."

Truly it's a winning circle; but the change comes with controversy inside the Trinity community. Says one alumni, Donald Bingham: "back in my day, this college used to stand for something! We were the campus full of guys too douchey and pretentious to get laid - and, damn it, that made us proud!"

"At least we still have these silly robes," said another, Timothy Lang. "As long as people treat us

The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse arrived today earlier than expected, but, according to sources, were unfazed by the minor scheduling problems. They proceeded to sit quietly in the lobby, reading Texts From Last Night and smiling politely to people passing by.

like we're the heirs of Slytherin, the Trinity spirit will live on. And that's something that can't be taken away!"

Even so, this new victory for the demonstrators brings with it new challenges. According to Mr. Davidson, "the hard part is over: we've figured out a way to make sure people remain virgins while they're at university. Now comes the process of revivifying those who've already lost it. Our plan is to ensconce them so thoroughly in nerd culture that they'll never attract a sexual partner ever again. The period between their first time having sex and their hypothetical second will hopefully be so long they'll forget everything they worked so hard to learn, and they'll enter a new virgin phase. The first thing we'll do, get them addicted to Minecraft. The guys especially; the girls, not so much. Maybe we'll keep the nerdy girls around."



Trinity College's Combination Dining Hall / Sacrificial Chamber

Gravity revealed to be nothing more than elaborate illusion concocted by tricky engineers

"Running Start" the key to true human flight, claims cackling misanthropes

By John Lore

MacLennan Physical Labs, U of T -- Engineers, speaking at an open-house presentation for Arts and Science students about the wonders of modern technology, claimed yesterday that the physical laws that determine all the events in the universe are nothing more than a clever ruse, an ingenious magic trick they performed to sell expensive mechanical designs to gullible people who don't know any better. In particular, the engineers asserted that gravity is a "non-existent force [they] convinced everyone into believing was an inextricable component of all matter."

"While you were car-pooling to work and paying exorbitant fees for those ridiculous 'airplane' tickets, we engineers were enjoying our natural state of willed flight," Moe Bundy, a wizard of modern physics boasted.

"Yes," his friend, Grimaudo Gambuzzi interjected mockingly.

ly. "We played you all like a deck of cards! Frankly, I find it rather hard to believe how many of you actually think that the rotation of the earth somehow keeps us all firmly planted here!"

"It doesn't even make any sense," Mr. Bundy, laughing, added.

The arts and science students in attendance, understandably confused, offended, and dismayed that they had been taken advantage of, demanded explanations.

"We'll explain nothing until you've opened your minds first," Mr. Bundy declared in a taunting manner.

"Yes," his companion continued; "open your minds, and you'll see!"

"Jump!"

"Yes, jump! From there -- off the top floor of the MacLennan Physical Labs!" Mr. Gambuzzi suggested. "Jump and you'll see; you'll be flying, just like me!"

"Well, for a bit at least," admitted Mr. Bundy; and the two magicians laughed uproariously.

The Arts and Science students, not ones to be told they don't think for themselves, all began at once to line up at the designated jumping pads. And, according to eyewitness reports, the engineers' fiendish plot may have succeeded, had they not then and there been interrupted by the all-powerful Holy League of Commerce and Finance Students, who arrived just in time to stop them.

"End this madness at once, Bundy" commanded the brave Samuel Jameson, arbiter of the ancient powers of Finance (pronounced "fee-nan-chay") and Commerce ("ko-may'r-chay").

"Jameson! What are you doing here! You're supposed to be dead!" Mr. Gambuzzi cried.

"You cannot kill me for the same reason I cannot kill you! Our black magic is numbers, a knowledge unknown to the



An arts student tries out human flight for the first time

simple peoples of Arts and Science. Our two peoples, the engineers on one side, and the Finance and Commerce students on the other, shall fight each other until Judgment Day."

"Then let us not lose any time in getting started," Mr. Bundy sneered, while his companion released the ferocious dragon the engineers keep chained up in a dungeon below Sandford

Fleming.

The battle is, by all standards, still raging on. Students making their way across campus today are advised to avoid St. George Street and University College in general, as the Finance students have summoned a meteor shower in a last-ditched effort to rid the skies of the dragon they know simply as *Fuckinator*.

The X-Men: Definitely terrorists

By Paul Proteus

New York, New York -- You've heard of Al-Qaeda, you've heard of the IRA, but you probably haven't heard of the so-called "X-Men", a terrorist organization sweeping western New York.

The X-men are an army of genetically altered humans ranging in ages from as young as thirteen to a staggering two hundred and fifty, according

to claims. These mutants have been recruited, or kidnapped in some cases, by notorious social Darwinist Charles Xavier. Xavier has been preaching his doctrine of racism and eugenics, claiming that his breed of mutants, the so called Homo Superior, are unrivalled by the common man, Homo Sapiens.

Xavier and his cronies have been reported kidnapping young children that they

claim, unfounded, to have the "x-gene". This army has been growing, and now includes fugitive and multiple murderer James "Logan" Howlett. As well, it is funded by the embezzled fortune of Warren Worthington III.

Xavier claims that the X-men are trying to help mutants become more adept at controlling and using their abilities; however, many witnesses have reported Xavier's "students" violently attacking other mutants and public property using their obviously lethal powers. He claims that these acts are necessary for the X-men to defeat their nemesis, "The Brotherhood of Evil Mutants". Xavier claims that this organization is dedicated to the eradication Homo Sapiens, while the X-men seek only peaceful coexistence. A minimal amount of investigative reporting proves this to be false.

Xavier is a clear proponent of selective breeding, and raising these isolated individuals on his private compound make the X-men a borderline cult. At his

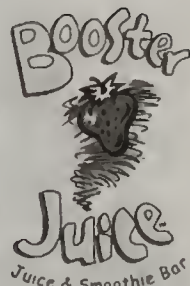
'School for Gifted Youngsters' there is not a single certified teacher and no classrooms, only a "Danger Room" where students are attacked for long periods of time by a large army of firearms, machines, and deathtraps.

Furthermore, it is obvious that this "Brotherhood of Evil Mutants" is a work of fiction. The name itself exposes the organization as a red herring. How can anyone believe that any organization would use "evil" in their own title?

It is crucial at this time that we stay vigilant against the clear and present threat of the X-men. Keep a lookout for individuals who are constantly on fire, made of ice, run super fast, can shoot lasers out of their face, can read your mind, can turn themselves to steel, can teleport, can transform themselves into other people, can manipulate metal using only their mind, and/or have knives protruding from their hands. Keep your children close and do not, under any circumstances, send them to any "gifted schools".



School teachers, or terrorists? Almost definitely terrorists.



Bring this newspaper to our college street location and receive an EXTRA FREE booster!

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A GEEK'S GUIDE TO SEX

THE ULTIMATE WALKTHROUGH FOR GETTING YOUR *SKYWARD SWORD* INTO HER *OBLIVION* OR HIS CAPTAIN'S LOG INTO YOUR *DEEP SPACE NINE*

Geeks and sex are like breakfast and steak; they don't cross as often as they should, but when they do, it is nothing short of the greatest thing imaginable. If you still have any doubts, let me ask you this: have you ever had sex and played video games with the person you're having sex with *at the same time*? QED, motherfucker. Sure geeks don't bang as much because they spent more of their skill points in Intelligence and Perception rather than Speech and Barter, but it's geeks that end up best in bed at the end of the day. Geeks are not only willing to try every new thing, but their drive for discovering every new feature will always make them more interesting than that athlete who thinks he's too hot to try, or that artist who's only in it for the "lovemaking". This guide's for all the geeky and nerdy university students out there who are looking to get more pro at banging. Nobody likes being a noob.

The Male

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR THE CONTROLS, WHAT YOU SEE IS WHAT YOU GET, IT'S NOT COMPLICATED.

The Joystick

The Atari Joystick and the male shlong are both extremely similar devices. They both only have one input, but require dexterity, stamina, and technique to truly master. Just like old school video games, the best way to improve your strategies is through experimentation. Also, just like how old school video games are very similar in play style, most techniques work equally well across men. The objective is simple, the ending is obvious, and there isn't much to do after you finish except play again in five minutes.



Trying New Things

SO YOU'VE HAD SEX (AND IT FELT SO GOOD), BUT LIKE ANY GEEK YOU'RE LOOKING TO TRY NEW THINGS. THE DEFAULT GAME MODE JUST ISN'T DOING IT FOR YOU, AND WHO COULD BLAME YOU? THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH FUN YOU CAN HAVE WITH THE SAME ACTION. LUCKILY, THE TOIKE OIKE'S HERE TO SHOW YOU SOME OPTIONS.

For Him



Sex While Standing Up

So you've done everything sitting or laying down, now it's time to try sex while standing up! Like Dance Dance Revolution, standing sex is a lot more work and the coordination requires much practice. If you master the art of standing sex, however, you can pretty much do it wherever and whenever you feel like it.

Having a Three-Way

More people is always more fun, both in video games and sex; the hard part is just finding three people that want to play. If you ever get confused as to what you should be doing, just pretend you're playing Rock Band: one person uses their mouth, one person works on fingering, and the other person just bangs everything.



Fisting

The Nintendo Power Glove and fisting have two things in common: both require you to stick your hand in something, and both are a giant mistake. I mean it seemed like a good idea when you saw it on TV, and maybe there are a few people out there who actually enjoy it, but for the most part this move will lead to failure and regret.



For Her

Having Sex Outside

Sex and video games are both things that are typically enjoyed inside, but nothing beats the exhilaration of taking things out to open air. Remember that feeling of awesome when you were able to play Pokémon at school and during car rides? Having sex outside is just as liberating. Just remember to keep the volume down so no one figures out what you're up to.



Roleplaying

Face it, your life is boring, but it could be less boring if you pretended it was something completely different. If you've played Dungeons & Dragons, World of Warcraft, or even LARPing, there's almost nothing you need to learn for roleplaying during sex. Instead of mounting your giant eagle, mount your man. Instead of talking to the town warden and being assigned to collect 10 blue flowers, just have sex instead.



Anal Sex

The Nintendo Virtual Boy and anal sex have two things in common: both seem like they're be a lot more intense and enjoyable, and both end up making you nauseous and full of regret. Still, you had to try it at least once.



The Female

SIGNIFICANTLY MORE COMPLEX IN NEARLY EVERY ASPECT, IF THE MALE BODY IS *PONG*, THE FEMALE BODY IS *STARCRRAFT II*. JUST LIKE A MODERN VIDEO GAME CONTROLLER, GIRLS HAVE A LOT MORE BUTTONS AND TRIGGERS TO KEEP TRACK. FORTUNATELY, LIKE MODERN VIDEO GAMES, GIRLS ARE ALSO A LOT BETTER LOOKING (EVEN IF THEY SEEM TO BREAK DOWN EVERY ONCE A MONTH).

The D-Pad

In video games, the D-Pad is great for menu navigation, but often gets neglected during play. Every good gamer knows, though, that the D-Pad's where all the shortcuts and special functions are at.

A girl's upper torso is the same way. Sure you start out by kissing and necking and work your way down, but never forget that her face, neck, and chest are still great things to interact with during sex.

A word of warning though: just like how using joysticks and D-pad at the same time will probably cause you to crash in-game, trying to make out during thrusting will usually lead to the same conclusion.

The Bumpers

Everyone learns that when you're playing video games, accuracy and stability are fundamental. You need to brake to take the sweet turns, and you've got to aim down the sights to fire your gun accurately.

Sex is no different. If you're giving it to her and you find that your aim is off or that one of you is suffering from "lag problems", try grabbing onto her hips or shoulders. The added grip and support will give you a +1 in both speed and penetration.



The Joysticks

On a controller, no matter how old or experienced you are, you will always have fun playing with the joysticks. They're the most eye-catching and the best feeling in your hands. You could play with them all goddamn day. In fact, I probably don't even have to connect them to the tits and ass of a girl because you're probably already thinking about them.

They're fun to play with, and for many girls will actually help increase pleasure during sex. Treat the nipples like the L3 and R3; they're buttons too! Keep in mind that the sensitivity of these components varies from girl to girl, so just assume a girl's going to benefit from those controls.

Another important thing to keep in mind is that although bewbs and butt are a lot of fun, nothing can be accomplished with these tools alone. Just like in video games, forgetting about the other controls will leave you sitting there like an idiot, followed by "lol noob" or possibly a ragequit.

The Buttons

When you were young, controllers only had two buttons and life was simple. As you grew older, you discovered more and more buttons. It was confusing at first, but you mastered them in all their shapes and sizes.

The downstairs of a girl is the same way. It's the most obvious to use and the most difficult to master. You can't win by just pressing one kind of button; women have a lot more complexity than that. Find out where all the key pleasure spots are and get good at hitting them. Develop combos and she'll finish with a higher score.

Pro Tip: if you stop by SEC (21 Sussex Ave, 6th floor) and are a U of T student, you can score free condoms. Awesome.

Virgin Sex Columnist

Dear VSC,

My girlfriend doesn't really enjoy oral that much, but I really like it. Any tips for a poor guy like me?

-Ted

Hi Ted,

Try calling her on the phone.

Dear VSC,

My Boyfriend and I recently left the Mormon church due to their demanding laundry regiment. Anyways, we were thinking about having sex to see what all the hype is about, can you give us any advice? What should we expect?

-Sue

Hi Sue,

It is hard for me to say what you should expect, but I can tell you what I have managed to piece together. The most important thing is to get the ball rolling, because that is what balls do, they roll, so the first thing you need to make sure to get your boyfriends balls rolling, I suggest using your feet, like in soccer.

After that things get a little more complicated, you see, now that the balls are rolling, however many there are, sex becomes a lot more like skeeball than soccer. You need those balls rolling at the right speed so that when they get off the ground they land in the right hole. I don't even want to know what happens if those get in the wrong hole. I know that may sound a little intimidating so if you two don't feel up to it just yet, you could also try masturbating together.

While sex is like skeeball, masturbating is a lot more like whack-a-mole. The trick is that whenever you see anything pop up, you need to hit it on the head quickly, firmly, and repeatedly if necessary until it goes down.

Dear VSC,

I recently had sex with a super hot prostitute and now it burns when I pee, is that normal?

-Josh

Hi Josh,

Yep, its your body's way of reminding you how awesome you are. Its like your penis is high-fiving you every time you pee.

Pack of rabid wolves occupies long-vacant knox college quad

By Dawn Knight

Knox College, U of T -- On Thursday, a pack of rabid wolves was found occupying the Knox College quad. Until then the Knox College Quad was thought to have been lost to the sands of time, being a place so remote and empty its very existence was nearly relegated to myth and legend. Like Atlantis, the fabled Shangri-La, or El-Dorado few are sure of its existence. The quad which is never used, has been transformed into a proverbial wildlife reserve for a whole host of creatures previously thought to have died out long ago - creatures like the campus communist and the second-wave feminist.

The wolves reportedly have set up their own faculty, with its own administration and course selection, presumably to further their campus representation and dispel negative stereotypes. Rumours have circulated that among the courses planned, one shall be called "To Serve Man: Cooking Lessons for the Average Wolf".

A feral child found living amongst them, who appears to be their elected spokesman, was quoted at a University of Toronto press conference as saying: "We set ourselves up at Knox College with the very best of intentions; that is, to facilitate greater dialogue between our respective species, and definitely not to eat anyone. We encourage students of all types to come take courses with us, especially those of you who are youngest and ripest for consumption. OF KNOWLEDGE! I MEANT CONSUMPTION OF KNOWLEDGE!"

The wolves looked around nervously, some even trying to re-



press anxious laughter, but they were quickly put at ease by the genuine warmth of feelings at the press conference.

"As an open and cosmopolitan university," President David Naylor declared, "we welcome this den of wolves into our midst. Hopefully it will enhance the learning the experience and quell our respective hungers."

"Yes, I hope this, too," the child ominously replied; and all the wolves behind him nodded their heads in agreement.

Then at the bidding of Mr. Naylor, the boy unveiled the wolves' plans for their new program at Knox College: "Admissions are effective immediately; and while our classes are just getting started, already we have some guidelines: first, that each class shall have about 20 students in it, each of whom shall have a minimum weight of - oh, let's just say - 80 pounds, and a height no less than 4' 5". These classes will furthermore fill up and be finished in no more than a week's time, at which point the next batch of students are to be admitted. This means that - let's see - there being about twenty wolves in the pack, including me, each of whom will be getting twenty students apiece, with a turnover rate of four times in a month - on average - then, and about eight months to every school year, not including summer semesters... okay, we'll hopefully be 'processing' 12 800 students this year alone."

"And just what will this 'process' entail?" asked a reporter from the audience.

"Well," the boy explained, "first you have to corral the subjects into an open area, you know, so that we can size them up. This is all allegorical, of course, being the way my people explain things, and so forth. And then begins 'the hunt' - again, just a term we use - in which the first pack heads off the exits and makes sure the flock can't get too far away, while the second secures the rear and closes in. It's a method of organization that really ensures people don't just go dropping out. Again, it's a communal response to edu-

cation you humans have foolishly thrown away in your pursuit of 'individuality'. Anyways, once the subjects have no opportunity to travel on their own, the consumption begins." The wolves nodded approvingly.

Asked whether 12 800 is a number too great for a process this intricate to handle, the child answered: "Not at all! People here are quite receptive so far to our efforts, and willingly walk right into our den, their plump rolls and succulent flesh carrying with it the sumptuous scent of a body just ready to be tas- ... Dh. Sorry, I get carried away. Academic passion. I'm sure you understand. Anyways, I forgot to mention one thing: if you plan on taking courses with us, do note that the experience is quite ... intense ... and, like engineering, you'll probably not be seen again by family or friends for quite some time. Therefore we suggest you leave a note behind, just to remind those who might get worried about your extended absence, stating that you are currently engaging in a ... life-altering ... venture, and that you will absolutely under no circumstances whatsoever be able to attend to other commitments in the foreseeable future."

Mr. Naylor quite innocently added: "One might even say you'll be positively devoured!" Upon hearing this, eyewitnesses claim the feral child began laughing so hard he was convulsing, while the president looked on confusedly.

"It's okay if you don't get why I'm laughing," the child told the audience, after calming himself down; "it might be a little hard for you to digest!" Then the boy and the wolves behind him all at once howled with delight, tears streaming from their eyes as they exploded into another fit of uncontrollable laughter.

Nonetheless, despite vocal and very public dissent from the zoological department, Mr. Naylor then revealed that, should the wolves' pilot project at Knox College prove successful, the campus might even create similar new faculties for bears, leopards, and even the odd flock of pterodactyls.

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Which Computer Labs To Watch Porn In

How to shake hands with the sheriff without having to shake hands with the dean

By: Dr. Chim Richaldis

We here at the Toike know how important a good wanking is to a U of T student. We also know how much those same students love efficiency; why go home to jerk off if you could just find a nice place at school to do it? Less travel time = more homework time! (Any by homework time, we mean more Starecraft time, croquet time, weed time, or masturbating time.) The most important question now is, "where at school do I go to pull my wire (or beat my bean)?" Well, ladies and gentlemen of UofT, here is a connoisseur's guide to the ins and outs of playing with yourself on campus.

1. Common Room Computer Lab: With the scent of old beer, broken foosball and ping pong tables, and old couches with questionable stains, the common room is like your basement - it's not just good for a nap, it's perfect for a quick midday orgasm! Try to find a corner seat facing a wall for added stealth.

2. Haultain Computer Lab: Have you ever heard of the Haultain building? Only 1% of U of T students have, and we didn't just make that statistic up (yes we did). Do your part to help put Mr. Kleenex's kids through college by visiting the penthouse computer lab. No one can find it, so you'll have all the privacy in the world.

3. Gerstein Computer Lab: Make a withdrawal from the spank bank and rub one out in U of T's most magnificent library. If you've got a laptop, pay a visit to the stacks; nothing beats sanding some wood while watching someone walk above or beneath you.

4. Engineering Science Computer Lab: For the exhibitionists out there, the Engineering Science computer lab can be seen by everyone in the first three floors of Bahan and anyone walking by on street level. Give yourself some genital love in a glass room.

5. Bathroom Stall: Bust out that 3G or 4G smartphone and crank the shank in the privacy of your own cubicle. Too poor to afford a smartphone? Try etching a likeness of some boobs into the stall door, or perhaps brush up on some stall door erotic fiction.

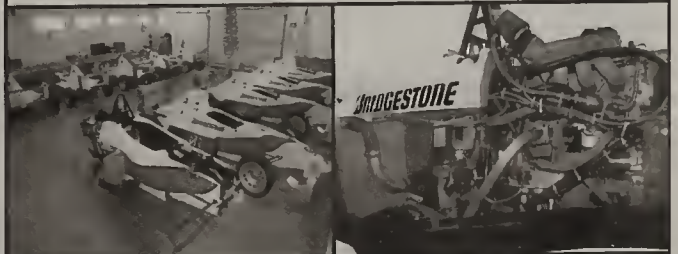
6. ECF Computer Lab: For when you just don't give a fuck. Pick out any computer seat in one of U of T's largest computer labs and knock out some knuckle babies. Most people will be so surprised by your balls of steel (metaphorically and perhaps literally) that they won't dare try to approach you. Make eye contact and stare down anyone who tries to stop you.

The Mighty Skule Cannon Secret Ingredients List

The Mighty Skule Cannon, mascot of engineering spirit, has kept itself safe and secure throughout the years via the tactical implementation of secrets and aviator sunglasses. The location of the Cannon, the identity of the Chief Attiliator, and the ingredients that go into the Cannon before each firing are secrets of only the highest order. We here at the Toike Oike don't believe in keeping secrets (with the exception of our own secrets of course), so we decided to do some aggressive investigative journalism. Two criminal records and five trips to the hospital later, we were able to produce two facts: First, we know that the Chief Attiliator definitely isn't a black guy. Second, we discovered the complete list of secret ingredients. They are as follows:

5g of Smokeless Gunpowder	11 Herbs & Spices
5g of Cigars	Bacon Strips
10g of Pepper	The Rest of the Rum
3 Sugar Cubes	16 atoms of Argon
3 Ice Cubes	2 Eggs, Over Easy
1 Rubic's Cube	1/5th of Medium-Rare Steak
512MB of RAM	Bacon Strips
A Pinch of Cummin	A Sprinkle of the Previous Chief Attiliator's Ashes
1 Pop Tart	\$10 Of Gummy Bears
1 Kitten, Any Colour	2g of Triple Fine Grain Black Powder
1 Rainbow	3oz. of C4 Explosive
A Dash of Japan	Bacon Strips
1 Condom (used or unused)	Sugar
1 Midterm's worth of coffee	Spice
10mL of Engineer Tears	Everything Nice
1 Pair of Aviator Sunglasses	Chemical X

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Recent study of ADD reveals that frisbee is awesome

By Brett Tyson

Medical Science Building, U of T
A recent study from the Faculty of Occupational Psychology at the University of Toronto states that the vast majority of diagnosed cases of ADD and ADHD have much more to do with students' classes being "fucking boring" than any real deficiency in the individual. "I mean, look at this shit!" Prof. D. I. Sastor said to us while gesturing wildly at a stack of textbooks, "do you want to read all this or play Ultimate?"

After 30 minutes of frisbee, our correspondent and Sastor returned to his office. "We were talking about this, right? Oh, what flavour slurpee did you get?" Sastor asked while folding the cover-page into a paper airplane. "Orange is my favourite flavour." He said with a big smile on his face.

"Why are you here again?, oh right, my research. We rated coursework on an engagement scale ranging from 'Ultimate Frisbee' to 'Ben Stein'. Do you like

Ultimate? Right, never mind. So Phys-Ed was in 'Ultimate Frisbee' followed by many of the trades, Music and Women Studies which all fell into the "Tree climbing" category of the engagement scale believe it or not. On the opposite end of the spectrum, Math, Computer Science, and Chemistry fell into the "Sitting quietly" category which was still nothing compared to Engineering, Patent Law, and Grey Studies, a lesser known branch of Art History, which were all at the "Ben Stein" level of engagement."

When asked about his convoluted naming scheme Sastor replied by playing with a ball of yarn for a few minutes.

"So a lot of the data I've collected over the past few months corresponds with theories about ADD that I've discovered in Wikipedia. Here, I'll pull up the page for you. Hey, did you know that art historian Bruno Adler taught at the Bauhaus before becoming a refugee and writing British propaganda in German for BBC Radio? It says

right here. Dh look, did you know that runner Lon Myers, who set 11 world records, won one race with only one shoe, and another while running sideways?" Sastor proceeded to browse Wikipedia links for an additional 30 minutes with our correspondent before looking through a series of YouTube videos in which a large selection of objects were shot with bullets and filmed in slow motion.

"It turns out that the more boring your class is the more likely you will be diagnosed with ADD or ADHD," he finally concluded while rocking back and forth uncomfortably.

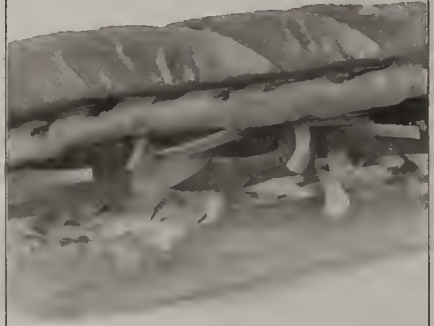
In response to his research the University has taken to releasing rabid dogs at random into lectures that were highlighted as being particularly boring.

Editor's Note: Some details of this story have been lost due to indiscernible scribbles, drawings, and orange slurpee on our correspondent's notepad.

SUBWAY

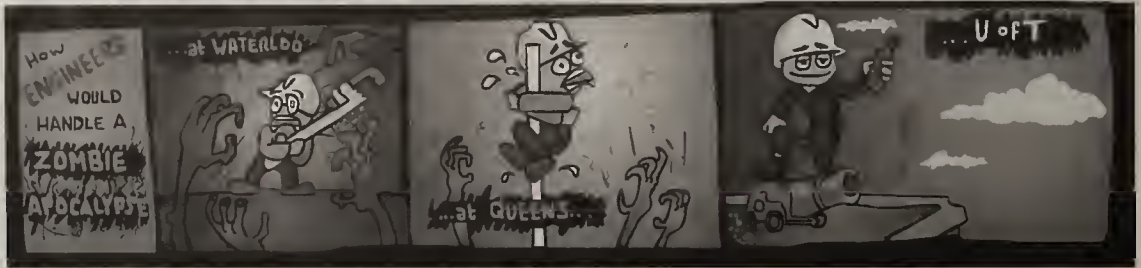
eat fresh.

The healthy way to recharge during "study breaks" that's just accross the street



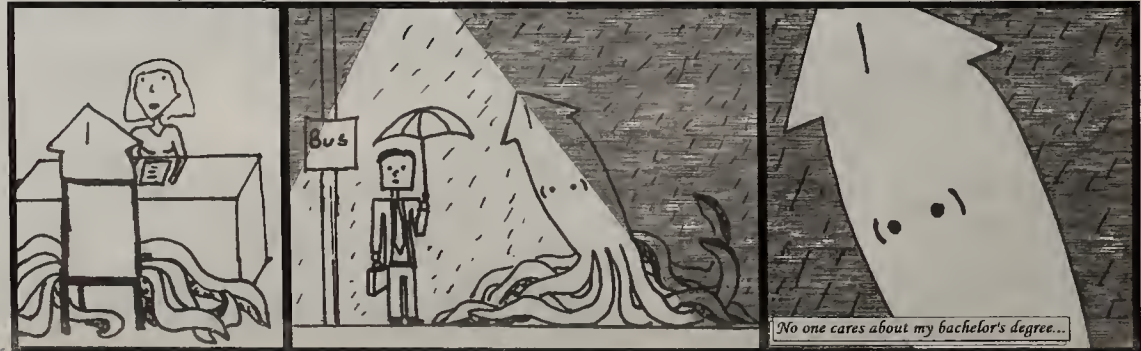
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HOLY SHIT COMICS



It Ain't Easy Being a Giant Squid

Bryan Thompson



Residence Recipes, VOLUME 2 – Food comes from the grocery store, probably

Whether you're an engineer busy with mandatory problem sets or an arts student busy with mandatory heavy drinking, students must be as effective as possible with their time. Despite the recent harangue of midterms, by November you have begun to hit your stride. You have finally created a routine that works for you, being sure to incorporate the arts'ci's GTL (Gym, Tan, Laundry) or the engineer's GTL (Gaming, Terrible Problem Sets, and Lab Reports).

With extra time comes the courage to approach your next nutritive challenge: purchasing and assembling your own food from its basic elements. While this may seem intimidating,

it's all about starting with the right ingredients and following a recipe. After all, university students should be more than familiar with completing assignments based on material they've never seen before, using resources and skills they don't have. Right? Let's begin.

There are two crucial assumptions you must make when grocery shopping for residence life: First, you will only eat 40% of what you purchase before it expires. Second, everyone will constantly be trying to steal your food.

For you, this translates into three principles to shop by:

1) Purchase only items which

are easy to count.

!!) Avoid foods which may rot, mould, transmogrify, or diglolve.

!!!) Go exotic, because even the most skilled food thieves will skip a meal unless they're sure it's not jellied moose nose.

Entrée:

Pan-Fried Assortment of Edibles

1. Coat the bottom of a deep frying pan with oil (may substitute three Tim Horton's butter packets). Once the pan is hot, add your proteins. In accordance with our first two rules, we recommend using individually packaged Hot Rods and beef jerky or, if you're feeling adventurous, go

to any grocery in Chinatown, close your eyes, spin in a circle, and point. You're looking at your new favourite "surprise ingredient".

2. Add one package of "Cauliflower, Jalapenos, and Peas Only" frozen vegetables to the mix and season with salt, pepper, and hot sauce to taste. As always, source your seasonings from Taco Bell – they're one-serving sized, will never go bad, and no one in their right mind would touch them.

3. Heat until hot, or until your proteins have stopped squirming and crying for help (you can never be too careful about undercooking). Enjoy.

Dessert:

Hot Apple Sauce Surprise

1. Turn last night's sloppy trail mix snack into a creative dessert. Sweep the errant peanuts, M&Ms, and Gorp from your desk and collect in a bowl. Don't worry about extra ingredients that may be swept up with the trail mix – the microwave acts as an anti-bacterial containment unit.

2. Pour two containers of Mott's Snack-Sized Apple Sauce into a bowl and stir in the trail mix. On top, sprinkle one packet of Sweet n' Low. Microwave for 6 minutes.

3. Surprise! The apple sauce solidified. Eat Oreos instead.

TOIKEOSCPES



ARIES

This is the month to really make some small but positive changes to your life. For example, instead of drinking heavily to cope with academic stress, why not try lighting yourself on fire?



TAURUS

Here's an idea: instead of complaining about your schoolwork constantly, why don't you go to a worse part of town and see what actual first world problems are?



GEMINI

Your life is starting to seem more and more like an absurd reality show, which would explain the camera crew that follows you everywhere you go.



CANCER

You're going to be ankle deep in metaphorical manure this month as the workload and stress builds up heavily. Unfortunately, this will be compounded by the fact you are also literally ankle deep in manure.



LEO

The stars predict that Bark Bark Ugh, is this speech-to-text typing thiWoof Woof Quiet boy Arf Woof Sssshh Bark Bark Shut up Bark Be quiet Woof Woof stupid program Woof all this Bark Arf not worth Bark Bark Bark



VIRGO

The stars say this with absolute certainty that you are definitely going to win the lottery this month, so plan your life around that. Don't worry about school or anything other than the lottery that you are seriously going to win.



LIBRA

Speaking of scales, why don't you hop on one, fatty? The stars think you're a god-damn blimp.



SCORPIO

Remember when you said you couldn't wait for the weather to cool down a bit this summer? Fuck you.



SAGITTARIUS

Continue staying sharp and healthy by feeding your brain the heavy metals that it has learned to crave every since you started going out for all-you-can-eat sushi.



CAPRICORN

Don't even bother studying for that exam.



AQUARIUS

Not gonna lie to you, horoscope reader – I just smoke a bunch of pot and write these. I just didn't feel like writing yours. Deal.



PISCES

If you're going to be attending those Occupy Toronto protests, try creating a sign featuring one or more internet memes from 2008. This makes you look intelligent and will really help the cause!

We want YOU to join forces with US

There is just an absurd number of ways you can get involved with your friendly neighbour Toike Oike, and anyone can join. It doesn't matter what year, faculty, discipline, or college you're a part of; if you can read this black box then you're good enough for us.

Can you photoshop like a boss? Can you draw or sketch comics or pictures? Do you have an appreciation for humour? Do you have writing experience and want to try your hand at humour writing? Do people think you're funny but you're far too modest to ever admit that you're a funny person? Do you have the mad English skills required to pick out our typos and grammar follies? Do you not have any of these skills but just appreciate comedy enough to want to help brainstorm ideas and/or try acquiring some valuable new skills?

If you answered "yes" to ANY of the above questions, we could definitely use a person like you!

Head over to www.toike.skule.ca/join and get on the mailing list!

You'll be automatically notified of any and all upcoming meeting dates, times, and locations.

